

CONUNDRUM CONTEST!
A Gold Double Eagle to the Author of the
Best Original One.
HENRY GUY CARLETON THE JUDGE.
SEE TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PUPILS IN PERIL.

Grammar School No. 3 a Very
Haunting Place of Danger.

Terrible Casualties that a Panic Would
Precipitate.

Narrow Staircases, Ricketty Banisters
and Insufficient Means of Exit.

Owing to the conservatism of the Board of
Trustees of Grammar School No. 3, at Grove
and Hudson streets, the lives of over two
thousand pupils would be jeopardized should
a panic ever occur there.

These trustees will not grant permission
that a certain exit, in what is known as the
annex building, shall be used by the larger
boys. At present this egress is used by only
320 of the youngest children. It opens on
Bedford street.

At the opposite end of the building, front-
ing on Hudson street, is a shaft architectur-
ally known as a well around which winds
an insignificant iron staircase, three feet
wide. It extends to the top of the building.

In the rear of the old building is a similar
shaft and staircase, and the exits from the
rear of the building.

The boys descending these stairs pass
through a hall on the first floor and out into
Hudson street through the same exit as the
rear of the building.

There are 1,200 boys, consequently, who
have only the Hudson street means of egress.
The narrow stairway would prove a veritable
death-trap to this regiment of boys should
they become panic-stricken.

The primary boys are on the lower floors.
In case of an alarm of fire they would be
trampled to death by the large boys coming
down the stairs.

The stairs are only wide enough to admit
of two boys descending abreast.

The girls are better provided for.
They have three means of exit: One on
Hudson street and two on Grove.

The stairs they descend are six feet wide.
The *Evening World* reporter, who investi-
gated the building through a disreputable
householder, the banisters were, decidedly
rickety.

In 1863 there was a false alarm of fire in
the old Hudson street school. The girls
rushed in a body down just such a stairway
as this in School No. 3.

The banisters broke under the pressure
and precipitated many of the girls to the
bottom of the well.

Forty-two dead girls were taken out of the
building.

This is precisely what might happen in the
Grove street school, which has a building
of the 1,200 boys trying to get out through
the one Hudson street door.

Attention has been called to the unsafe
condition of the school through a discrep-
ment between the Board of Education and
the Trustees of the school.

Realizing the dangerous state of affairs, the
Trustees have requested the city to provide
neighboring schools, No. 3 being crowded to
overflowing.

The parents resented the removal of their
children, and the Board of Education, fearing
that it should have been consulted about the
removal, censuring the Trustees for acting
without proper authority.

The affair is now at a deadlock.
The *Evening World* man to-day: "We trust that Providence
will avert anything like a calamity. If
one occurs there may be serious loss of life."

NOT DISCOVERING FRAUDS TO-DAY.

Lull in the Sugar and Tobacco Excitement
at the Appraiser's Stores.

Col. Ira Ayer, assistant to the Chief United
States Treasury Agent, said to-day that no
further steps had been taken in the investi-
gation of the sugar frauds, and that nothing
could be said until Secretary Fairchild's re-
port had been made to the Senate.

Appraiser Stearns found time to look up
from the mass of papers on his desk, and say
there were no new developments in the case.

The examination into the alleged fraud-
ulent valuation of Sumatra tobacco, on which
grounds Secretary Fairchild asked the United
States District Attorney to find indictments
against Appraiser Stearns and Examiner
Hamill, is still in the hands of District At-
torney Walker.

It was erroneously reported that Agent
Holahan was to be indicted. His name was
confused with that of Hamill, against whom
the charges are made. Agent Holahan is
conducting the investigation, which is his
only connection with the affair.

PURIM DANCES TO-NIGHT.

Fashion and Charity Will Join Hands in the
Metropolitan Opera-House.

To-night is dedicated to the Purim ball
at the Metropolitan Opera-House, when beauty
and fashion will join in adding in the most
pleasant way to the funds of a noble charity.

The preparations this year have been on the
most liberal scale and everything augurs a
successful ball. The boxes are all sold and
the large sale of tickets has already brought
the receipts up to \$20,000.

The vestibule, lobbies and rear of the
dancing floor has been decorated with flowers
and evergreens, and streamers of natural
flowers run from the dome to the boxes. The
music will comprise the latest selections and
a number of new dances.

The ball will open at 10.30 o'clock and
music will be furnished in the assembly
rooms after 11. No tickets will be sold at the door.

Accused of a Serious Crime.

Members of Lodge No. 1 of the United Order
of Carpenters and Joiners, also belonging to
Local 509 of the United Brotherhood, have
pledged Thomas Murtha President, F. C. Loosen-
hop Financial Secretary, and L. C. Townsend
Recording Secretary. Local 509 will continue
to meet at 19 Clinton place every Wednesday
evening for some time yet.

Small and Early Fire in the House.

The five-story brown-stone house, 9 East
Third-street, took fire about 4 o'clock
this morning. It was extinguished with little
trouble. It is occupied by J. F. Goudsbury,
who sustained a loss of \$200.

An overloaded furnace fire was the cause of
the fire.

The EVENING WORLD

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

DID "FRED" MEAN TO DIE?

THE PRETTY GIRL WHO TOOK POISON AC-
CIDENTALLY OR OTHERWISE.

She Had Told Her Landlord She Was Mar-
ried, but Her Friend Says She Was Not
—Miss Maggie's Theoretic Story of the
Taking of the Fatal Dose—She Says
There Was No Reason for Suicide.

Frederica Mormon, the pretty young girl
who swallowed a dose of carbolic acid, died
in the Roosevelt Hospital at 9 o'clock this
morning.

The question is raised whether she took the
poison purposely or by mistake.

The police were first informed of the poi-
soning at 7.30 o'clock last evening, when Of-
ficer Winchell, of the West Forty-seventh
street station was called to the girl's home,
on the second floor of the house at 415 West
Forty-sixth street.

He found her lying on the bed in a semi-
conscious state, and there was a strong odor
of carbolic acid in the room.

An ambulance carried the girl to the Roose-
velt Hospital, where she was administered
and she was put to bed.

The girl's mother, Maude, told the police
that her daughter had taken the fatal dose by
mistake. The same story was told by Charles
Luther, who was in the apartments when the
poisoning happened.

An *Evening World* reporter called at the
house this morning. It is a little three-story
frame cottage, and stands about forty feet
back from Forty-sixth street.

After repeated and vain rapping at the
doors of the apartments tenanted by the dead
girl, the reporter ascended to the floor
above and interviewed William Arm-
strong, the landlord.

Mr. Armstrong is an elderly man and some-
what deaf. He said the reporter's ques-
tions he said that the family had occupied
the second floor for about a month.

"The floor was rented to the young
woman," said he. "She came here in the
latter part of last month, and after looking
at the place engaged it. She told me that
she was married to a man named John Smith,
who was a bartender Smith, her mother
and herself were to occupy the apartments."

"The family moved in on the first of this
month. The girl whom I knew as Mrs.
Smith came here with her mother, and a
few days later the household was increased
by the appearance of an old man.

To the police last night the young woman
died here as Frederica Mormon, aged
twenty-three years, and unmarried.

The reporter met the girl's mother this
morning as she was leaving Roosevelt Hos-
pital. She said she was accompanied by a
young brunette, who said her name was Mag-
gie and that she was a friend of the family.

Mrs. Mormon is a German and cannot
speak English.

Miss Maggie declared that "Fred" had
poisoned herself accidentally. She was in
the habit of using carbolic acid for cleaning
purposes, and she had done so.

"The way I look at it," said Maggie, "Fred
must have poured some of the stuff into a tea-
cup and set it down. A few minutes after-
wards she came to the kitchen and found the
tea-cup, and she drank it."

"I have known her ten years. I never
heard that she was married, and can't under-
stand why she told the landlord that she was.
She was engaged to be married to a traveling
salesman, and there was no reason why she
should kill herself intentionally."

SILK STOCKINGS TO THE REAR

O'BRIEN, JACOBUS & CO. FAVORED IN THE
LINE OF MARCH.

Gen. Henry A. Barnum, commanding the
division of civil organizations from this
State, which will parade in Washington on
Inauguration Day, has issued General Order
No. 3, assigning places in line.

There was a great deal of strife for the
right of line, for which the John J. O'Brien
Association, of the Eighth District, was
making a hard push, going to the extent of
hiring Gilmore's Band to further their
chances of success in securing the position
of honor.

While unsuccessful in getting the big
band, Johnny O'Brien did succeed in get-
ting the New York delegation, the
Kings County element of the party, cor-
responding with that of the Eighth District,
had his ambition gratified.

John J. McKenna, unworried King of
Coney Island, has been elected to the
County, and then, third in line, will come
the gorgeously bedight "b'hoys" of the
"Bloody Eighth," with their great leader
John J. O'Brien.

The parade to the Lincoln Club will be the
line with the Lincoln Club of the Seventh
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Following the Lincoln Club will be the
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THE SPOOKS AT OUR HOUSE.

SUBJECTS OF GRUESOME TALES BY A DOZEN
ELEVENTH STREET LODGERS.

A Whiskered Ghost Who Founded on Marble
Tables and Disappeared Into Mantel-
Pieces—Memories of a Suicide and Mur-
derer of Twenty Years Ago—The Land-
lady Doesn't Appreciate These Fancies.

A veritable ghost story is on hand to-day
over the experiences of a dozen flesh and
blood lodgers at the house of Mr. and Mrs.
Herriek, 109 West Eleventh street, and with
the spooks of a suicide of twenty years ago and
his two children who he murdered.

According to the story, Mr. and Mrs. Nich-
ols, on the first floor front, lately heard foot-
steps in the hall before their door at mid-
night, and one night last week Mrs. Nichols
looked up from her sewing to have her blood
chilled by a view of an apparition of a man
in a robe of mail.

He struck her mahogany centre-table with
his ghostly fist, shaking the chandelier in the
parlor below. Then he faded away behind
Mrs. Nichols's bed.

The wife of Mr. Scott, a newspaper man, is
said to have seen an elderly man with flowing
beard through the panels of her door. He was
dragging something stealthily behind him—
presumably the body of one of the murder-
ed children. He came in and passed out of
the view of the terror-stricken Mrs. Scott
into a mantel-piece. Next night the spook
opened her double-bolted door.

This week Miss Lee, an artist, Miss Gar-
land, a teacher in the Wooster street school,
and Miss Meekins had a card party, and
Charles Lee, a Pennsylvanian, saw the
ghost in the next room to the players,
and called the attention of the whole party to it.

Even little Ethel, Mrs. Herriek's three-
year-old daughter, has seen and been fright-
ened by the ghost.

An *Evening World* reporter called at the
house this morning and when he stated his
errand Mrs. Herriek sank pale, her mother
and herself were to occupy the apartments.

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month. The girl whom I knew as Mrs.
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TAKEN WITH LOTS OF SPOIL.

LITTLE FITZ' AND A PAL, WHO ROBBED
MR. LAVIN'S AND OTHER HOUSES.

Two Women Also Arrested as Accomplices
—Byrne's Detectives Found Them in a
Room in Water Street with Goods and
Pawn Tickets Representing Many House
Burglaries.

Two young men with records as house-
breakers, and two girls accused of being
their accomplices, were taken on Inspector
Byrne's office early this morning, having
been arrested by the latter's men as being
connected with a burglary of the house of
Julius Lavin, 23 East Seventy-sixth street.

Mr. Lavin's apartments were entered on
the night of Feb. 12 and \$1,500 worth of bri-
c-a-brac, clothing and jewelry were carried
off, the family not knowing of the burglary
until the following morning.

Mr. Lavin kept the affair very quiet, only
confiding it to Inspector Byrne. He had
noticed two men loitering about the premises
and was able to give a rough description of
them.

Detectives Slawson and O'Connor were put
on the case, and their suspicions pointed to
James Fitzgibbon, alias "Little Fitz," aged
twenty-six, and Joseph Brady, aged twenty-
two, who have served terms in State prison
for just such work.

Both men were shadowed to 656 Water
street, where they were arrested last night.
Lizzie Brady, alias McCarthy, and Mary Fitz-
gibbon, "Little Fitz's" companion, were also
found there. The detectives say the women
are known as crooks.

The detectives searched the house and
found many of the things stolen from Mr.
Lavin's house, besides a large number of
pawn tickets, some of them for other articles
stolen from Mr. Lavin, and all believed to
represent the proceeds of burglaries. The
articles pawned included earrings, an owl's
head, set in diamonds and rubies, and a quan-
tity of other jewelry.

The men admit stealing the articles, but
say they did not break into the house. They
say they found the basement door open.
The prisoners were taken to Essex Market
Court and remanded at the request of the
Headquarters detectives.

NE DISAPPEARANCE, NO ROW.

Mrs. Ledger's Lawyer Denies That Her
Husband Drove Her to the Roof.

A rather startling story concerning the do-
mestic life of Mr. and Mrs. Jules Reynal,
who occupy the mansion 263 Madison avenue,
was printed in a morning paper to-day. Mr.
Reynal is a well-known man about town and
is a member of several clubs. His wife is a
niece of E. S. Higgins, the wealthy carpet
manufacturer, and is quoted as worth a
million dollars.

The story alleges that some days ago the
quiet Murray Hill was at midnight
disturbed by the loud cries of "Help!
Murder! Police!" which brought neigh-
boring aristocrats bent upon rescue out
of their houses and into the streets. Mrs.
Reynal appeared on the balcony over the
doorway, and begged piteously to be saved
from her husband, whom she said had not
only abused his little son but had threatened
her with a revolver.

A policeman gained an entrance to the
house and things quieted down. The story
adds that since then Mr. Reynal has disap-
peared.

An *Evening World* reporter called on Mrs.
Reynal to-day. Upon receiving an explana-
tion of his errand, Mrs. Reynal referred the
reporter to her lawyer, Mr. Ledger, of 56
West 42d street.

"Excepting the matter of residence,
wealth, family and such incidents the story
is absolutely false."

"There is no truth in it. I am happy to say that I can
contradict all rumors of coming divorce pro-
ceedings. Nothing of the sort is contemplated.
My report states," asked the reporter, "that
Mrs. Reynal mysteriously disappeared."

"It is a keen sportsman and is at present
hunting in North Carolina. I had a letter
from him only two days ago, and a friendly
account of his doings. I certainly
should not remain on friendly terms with
him if anything of this sort had occurred."

BROADWAY AND CABLE CARS.

President Thompson Says that No Definite
Action Has Been Taken.

Our company will begin work, probably within
twenty days, on a cable railroad in Broadway,
New York, which when completed will be cap-
able of carrying 100,000 passengers a day and
will be the finest road of the kind in the world.

This is what Peter A. B. Widener, of Phila-
delphia, who with his friends purchased the
Broadway road from the late Jacob Sharp, is
quoted as saying by a Quaker City news-
paper.

President Thompson, who was called upon
by a reporter of *The Evening World* this
morning, seemed somewhat annoyed when
asked if there was any foundation for the re-
port.

"I ought to know what is going on in my
own company," he said, "and I can assure
you that no definite action has yet been taken
toward the construction of a cable
road on Broadway."

"Then it has been suggested and discussed
by the directors?"

"All I can tell you is that there has been no
action. What the directors may do in the
future I cannot say."

ANOTHER PRIEST IMPRISONED.

Balfour's Coercion Policy Goes on with
Unabated Vigor.

DUBLIN, Feb. 28.—The enforcement of the
Coercion act goes on with unremitting vigor.

Father Clark, parish priest of Avoca, was
this morning arrested under the act, and will
undergo six weeks' imprisonment in Wexford
Jail.

Father Kennedy was to-day released from
Cork Jail, the term for which he was sen-
tenced having expired. He was received at
the prison gates by the members of the City
Corporation and a large crowd, and escorted
to a hotel. He made a speech condemning
the imprisonment of clergymen and members
of Parliament.

Arrested 131 Times.

Not long ago a man was before a New York
judge, who asserted he had been arrested 131
times. We believe there is no other prisoner
in the city who has been arrested so often.

The invidious disease consumption, which,
when taken in time, is always arrested by the use
of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it
has an unparalleled record as a cure for coughs,
colds and all forms of pulmonary diseases. It
is a reliable tonic and alterative, or blood puri-
fier, to be found at every drug store, and should
be kept in every house.

A PHENOMENAL LIAR.

That's What Artist Cowley Has
Proved Himself.

A Little Reportorial Shadowing Convicts
Him.

What Was His Motive in Springing on
the Public the Robbery Story?

Samuel J. Cowley, the artist, of No. 34
West Fourteenth street, whose sensational
yarn about being robbed of \$28,000 worth of
diamonds has been the talk of the town since
his exclusive publication in *The Evening
World* of last Tuesday, refused to discuss
the affair any further, when an *Evening
World* reporter visited him at his studio this
morning.

"I have talked too much already," he
said.

"Yes, and told a good many contradictory
stories, too," said the reporter.

"Well, I did lie considerably," he ad-
mitted. "What was I for a purpose?"

"To shield the lady who owned the di-
amonds, and the man who stole them," he de-
clared.

"Mr. Cowley, were there ever any diamonds
stolen?"

He blushed a fiery red, his eyes could not
meet the reporter's as he stammered:

"Oh, yes."

"Is there any one about the building,
friend or foe, man, woman or child, that you
can bring forth to prove that the diamonds
were ever in your studio?"

After thinking apparently for several min-
utes Mr. Cowley admitted there was not.

"